# NEWPORT.

An Exceedingly Dull Season So Far.

Hotels Hoping for a Better Time in August.

People Who Like Newport and People Who Like Old Port.

SIX BATHERS VISIBLE AT ONE TIME

Crushed Looking Waiters and Melancholy Electric Beils.

COTTAGE LIFE AND COTTAGE PEOPLE.

Visit to "Purgatory" and Description of the Spectacle.

.Not a Convulsion of Nature, Only a Little Spasm.

Antiquities in Newport and Drives Around It.

THAT OLD STONE MILL.

as Life in a Lighthouse and Uninteresting as a Shooting Cracker the

Newport "Quiet as the Step of a Courtier, Lonely Day After the Fourth." NEWPORT, July 17, 1873. It is one of the characteristic slurs which the Saturday Review casts upon the watering place correspondent, that he will insist upon being jolly and brilliant. No matter how depressing may be the circumstances by which he is surrounded; no matter how the season may flag, and the hotels languish, and the drives grow barren, and the amusements pall, and the loiterers dwindle on the beach, your typical watering-place correspondent, says the above mentioned censor, always deems it incumbent upon himself to be amusing. And what if he does? The ambition is very laudable so long as the writer succeeds in carrying it out, and so long as he does so in the right direction. And it must be owned that watering-place life, in the main, whether in this country or Europe, generally affords sufficient opportunities for purpose. For the last twenty years there generally been something interesting and pleasant to be said of most of the resorts of this kind. Whether you wandered among the splendid gambling hells of Baden-Baden or the eccentric Swiss baths and the equally unique ones in the slender valleys of the Pyrenees: whether you lost yourself in the dolce far niente of Lucca and Castellamare or visited any of the quaint little resorts scattered over England, or plunged into Toplitz, Heligoland or Ischl, or, finally, whether you contented yourself at home and restricted yourself to Saratoga or Newport, there was always something to be seen and generally something to be written. But this year, so far as Newport is concerned, seems to be the exception, and it would be pleasant to those who have delightful memories of what this renowned old watering place used to be to be able justly to ascribe its present failure in charms to cer-tain vague peculiarities of the season easier, perhaps, to feel than to analyze. Every hotel proprietor in the place admits that the present is, so far, one of the dullest seasons, if not the very dullest, or which his memory bears record. The beating of your own heart and the breaking of the waves are almost occasional roll of a carriage in front of the hotel and the staccato clang of the electric beil. There are no balls and no flashing toilets; no stunning equipages and very few dashing belles. The three principal hotels of the place-the Ocean House, the Atlantic and Aquidnick-are not much more than half full. The expectant visitor who has frantically telegraphed for rooms finds himself in much the same situation as the gentleman who breathlessly rushed to secure a sent at the late Robert Houdin's inrewell performance in Man-chester. The gentleman attacked the box onice furiously, purchased his ticket in a transport, scarcely took time to pocket the change, and bursting past the astonished doorkeeper, scarcely hoping to be able to elbow his way to his seat, found himself in a vast auditorium, occupied by an audience of two! Newport is not quite so bad as this, but the one thing suggests the other. There has been so much cool weather that people have deferred their ocean visits to a later date than usual. It is not necessary to argue, from the pancity of the present season, that this pretty and celebrated little watering place is in a state of decadence. That has been affirmed of it so often without truth, that its friends can afford to laugh at the slander now. But still, picture to yoursell the scene, and then say whether or not it is particularly exhibarating. All wateringplace life is, in essential characteristics, the same-

breakfast, lunch, dinner and supper at much the

to kill time in any manner deemed best, the ladies to sit on the piazzas and eve each other's dresses

to the fishing banks or the billiard room. Those

who bathe meet together in general rendezvous at

eleven, just in time to manufacture, between

breeze and brine, splendid spirit and appetite for

the next meal. But you paturally associate with all this ideas of vivacity, motion, brilliancy and liveliness. You hear in imagination the voice

of society mingling with the thunder of the ocean, the rustle of fashion with the gigantic murmurs o the deep. Many of the shivering and lively phases

of humanity von expect to sec, set off and framed by a sort of rectangle of the elemenis. All that is

to be said is that at Newport this fancy is not actualized. There is a hush on all things. Even the

roar of the ocean seems scarcely a roar any longer. It appears to come out of the sea shell instead of

going into it. The colored driver who waits with his wagon to drive you to the fishing ground looks lugubrious, through lack of orders. He offers in

ducements of bass and tautog to you in vain, and drives with melancholy meekness to one hote after the other, standing shviy off on the opposite side of the road, whence he casts reproachful and despairing giances at the hotel windows, much

after the manner of an organist who has given his

after the manner of an organist who has given his pennyworth of opera tune without receiving the penny. The very watters go about softly as it there was somebody dead in the next room. The voice of the hotel cierk has a pensive accent as he inquires the number of your room, for which you have been paying \$8 per day, and the very barber who shaves you sharpens his razor with a deepscated dejection, which sets your teeth on edge, though not calculated to give one to the instrument. There is a inneral vacancy in the dining room. The unoccupied waiters, about one-half the entire number, stand in melancholy ranks, looking as the ogh their richest relatives had died and left them nothing. It is easy to see that the watering place Rachel is crying for her children, because they refuse to come forth in the proper numbers. You go down to breakinst and find, perhaps, forty people seated at twenty tables, which would accommodate about five times as many. Things are, perhaps, a little better at dinner and about the same at tea. But even at dinner there is that sensuous display of dress for which watering-blace lashed and community have

same at tea. But even at dinner their that sensuous display of dress for in watering-place fashion and femininity have it time out of mind, renowned. Where are se ravishing tollets that Worth might have inted, and that the little troop of periodicals oted to la monde describe with such technical

rencity? Six on the piazza arter breaktast and enjoy the music it you can. There is a little band that discourses gainantly in a tiny house on the green for two hours every morning; but unless you have the spirit of an anchorite you will scarcely enjoy the fun. Who would like to go to a concert at ne? What band with the souls of musicians could play before an audience scarcely larger than itself? The thing is impossible. The same little orchestra discourses in the lower corridor of the hotel for two hours each evening, and the leader ought to be complimented on his well balanced bran for not going mad with imappreciation. Quality of appreciation he may get, but quantity liah! The arm-chairs along the wall are occupied to the extent of one seat in a dozen. Here a musity oid dowager is nodding until her chair almost kisses the brooch in the middle of her breast. Here a lone y lounger, completely out of his element, and come to Newport with the evident intention of seeing life and doing the thing handsomely, beats the devil's tattoo in specialess discontent, unable to pick up a solitary acquaintance, or rather an acquaintance that is not solitary. Occasionally you see an Englishman, lately arrived, his nose blooming—one might say bossoming—with memories of port and expectations of eryspelas. Chieffen are singularly absent. Either they and their if mich formes have been banished by some new watering-place ediet to scenes remote from the judy sof their elders, or childhood has taken a new departure and kept itself so unobtrusive as to be quite unnoticed. Among young ladies and gentelmen a lew sly but eminently proper firstions are going on—if firstious can ever lessified for rise to the spacer of propriety. But those bright and buoyant adoescents of both sexes in whom passion has just begin to put forth its first freen sprouts are altogether livisbic, and so one of the greatest charms of contrast is totally wanting. The demure and pretty New England chair craned is seen flashing for a second at the end of the large

John Bruce, New York, Newman's Cottage, Catherine street.

Benja ain Brver, Park street, near Broad street, Mrs. Mary L. Bruen, Bellevue avenue.

W. S. Caidwell, Ayrault and Kay streets.

Mr. Callender, Chif House.

John Carey, Jr., Spring and Dixon streets.

J. W. Chamler, Bath road and Chiffs.

Mr. Clapp, Bellevue avenue.

William B. Clerke, near Chif cottages.

Mrs. Isaac Coies, Kay street.

Mrs. W. F. Coies, Bellevue avenue and Dixon st.

Charlotte Cushman, R. I. av. and Catherine st.

Edward Cushman, R. I. av. and Catherine st.

Colonel G. T. M. Davis, Swiss Chalet, end of Bellevue avenue.

Mrs. M. E. FeForrest, Cliff House.

H. C. De Rham, Bellevue av., head of Perry st.

H. Chyp Braper, Chif House.

Colonel G. W. Dresser, Bellevue avenue.

Mrs. H. Leroy Edgar, Bellevue avenue.

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George B. Fearing Agnandale Road.

Mrs. ii, 1,5r0; Edgar, Deflevue and Nafragansett avenues.
George R. Fearing, Azinandale Road.
John W. Field, Chifs, near Spouting Rock
Mrs. Frankim, Wilbour's, Cherch street.
A. French, Bellevue avenue and Chifs.
Miss Susan Gelston, Chiff House.
Mrs. J. T. Gilbert, Bellevue avenue.
Mrs. Goddard, Maddine Robinson's, Catherine st.
George Griswold Gray, next Club, Bellevue av.
William B. Greene, "Sunny Lawn," Malbone av.
Peneg Hall, Bellevue and Coggeshall avenues.
A. S. Hatch, Stone house, Kay street. A. S. Hatch, stone house, kay street. Rufus Hatch, Wilson's, Feach street. William B. Hatch, Eigelow's, corner Washington

Miss H. W. Heyward, Fadden's, Believue avenue

Dr. C. F. Heywood, Honeyman Hill.
Mass H. W. Heyward, Fadden's, Bellevue avenue
and Bath Road.
Miss S. O. Hoffman, Behevue avenue.
Hamilton Hoppin, Beach View avenue.
Mrs. C. B. Hossark, Swiss Chalet, Harrison av.
R. M. Hunt, Believue avenue and Touro street.
George F. Jones, Harrison avenue.
Mrs. Cohord Jones, Bellevue avenue.
Emily Jones, Fort Road.
Willis D. James, No. 2 Cliff cottages.
C. Kenneys, Redford's, Bath road.
D. S. Kennedy, Dunnell's, Bellevue avenue.
J. P. Kernochan, Marine avenue.
Fred Kernochan, Chies, near Gehre Point.
Eugene Kettlet.s, Webster street.
Francis Kinsie, Bellevue avenue.
Lawrence Kip, Marine avenue.
John La Farge, Sunny Side place.
G. W. Lane, Berke y avenue.
F. A. Lane, Pelham street.
Charles Lamer, Bellevue avenue.
W. B. Lawrence, Ochre Point.
M. Lazarus, Bellevue avenue.
Daniel Leroy, north of Ocean House.
Stuyvesant Leroy, 30 Mann avenue.
Mrs. Leroy, Bull's, Bull street.
William H. Kewis, Hall's, Cliff House.
Jacob Little, stone house, Creenough place.
H. T. Hennerden, No. & Cliff Cottages. Mrs. Leroy, Bull's, Bull street.
Witham H. Kewis, Hail's, Chiff House.
Jacob Little, stone house, Creenough place.
H. T. Livingston, No. 6 Chiff Cottages.
Pierre Loriharo, "Fair Lawb," Bellevue avenue,
A. A. Low, Peterson's, Bath Road.
E. Livingston Ludlow, Armstrong's, Broad street,
Major A. S. Macomo, D'Hautville's, Benlevue av.
Edward Mayer, Stone House, Wassington street.
H. G. Marquand, R. I. av. and Buenn Vista 8t.
W. McAllister, Jr., Wilbour's, Church Street,
R. M. McCaroly, Mall-don Hill,
Mrs. McCaulley, Lewis Cottage, Perry street,
R. V. McKim, Chiffs, near Bellevue avenue,
George M. Miller, Ledge road and Bellevue av.
Mrs. Matthew Morgan, Hazard's, Kay street,
Mrs. Charles Morgan, Parker's, corner Dixon
street and Believue avenue.
George Nugent, Spring street,
Dr. ogden, Edgar's, Catherine street,
Mms. Oliver, Derthy's, Felham street,
Mrs. James Otis, Fadden's, Bellevue avenue and
Bath road.

Mis. James Otls, Fadden's, Bellevue avenue and 3ath road.

John Paine, "Sea Verge," Bellevue avenue.
Dr. H. D. Paine, Hali's Cottage, 30 John street.
Daniel Parish, Bellevue avenue.
Royal Phelis, Clay street.
T. W. Phinney, Carroll avenue.
Mis. Harriet N. Pond, No. 2 Clif Cottages.
William Post, Anthony's, Bellevue avenue.
E. A. Post, Gibbs' Villa, Buena Vista street.
Joel B. Post, Bellevue avenue and Bath road.
E. St Potter, Catherine st, and Greenough place.
Rev. Horace Potter, D. D., R. I. avenue.
Robert Ray, Clay and Atlantic streets.
F. W. Rhinelander, Redwood street.
Charles H. Russell, "Oak Lawn," Narragansett wenue.

Dr. A. L. Sands, Greenough place and Catherine Andrew Sands, Adams', Catherine street.

Andrew Sands, Adams, Catherine street,
Manhon Sands, "Rocky Ledge," Ledge road,
Milton H. Sanlord, Washington street,
P. H. Schermerhorn, Narragansett avenue,
Charles Schiesinger, Catherine street,
Fred. Sheldon, Narragansett avenue and Annan-

Dr. M. Simms, Creighton's, Kay street. Dr. M. Simms, Creighton's, Kay street. E. T. Snelling, Stockton's, Kay and Touro sts. Frank Squire, "The Whetstone," near l'urgatory. Emma Stebbins, R. I. avenue and Catherine st. Mrs. Paran Stevens, Believue avenue, near Ocean

Mrs. Parau Stevens, Believue avenue, near Ocean House.
Fred. W. Stevens, "The Cedars," Believue av. David Stewart, Rutheriord's, Harrison avenue. A. B. Stockwell, Barreda's, Believue avenue. Mrs. Sfone, Weaver's, Cottage street.
F. A. Stout, Believue avenue.
J. M. Taber, No. 8 Chiff Cottages,
Jacob Tarther, Hartmann's, Believue avenue.
W. Taylor, Atlante House.
E. N. laylor, Hazard's, Annandale road.
Henry A. Taylor, Hazard's, Dixon street.
Charles G. Tefft, Thompkin's, Redwood street.
A. G. Thorpe, Hallodon Hill.
G. Torrithon, Hartmann's, Bellevue avenue.
Wm. R. Travers, Narragansett avenue, near Porty n. R. Travers, Narragansett avenue, near Forty

John A. Ubsdell, Powell's, Ayrault street, Alex. Vas kensselaer, Beach View avenue.
Jacob Voorius, Jr., Hartshorn's, Halldon Hill.
Dr. W. Argyle Watson, spring street.
Mrs. R. W. Weston, Fay's, Greenough place.
A. Werdenschiay, Hartmann's, Bellevue avenue.
George P. Wetmore, Parkinson's, opposite
hateau.

A. Werdenschay, Hartmann's, Bellevue avenue. George P. Wetmore, Parkinson's, opposite Chateau.

Mirs. Augustus Whiting, Believue avenue and Webster street.

H. Wilson, Hartmann's, Bellevue avenue.

Prof. James H. Wilson, Cottage and Redwood sts. W. H. Wilson, Wilson's, Church street.

Airs. R. Woodworth, near Cliff Cottages.

Mirs. C. A. Wyeth, Ayrault street.

SEKING "PURGATORY."

You have, possibly, read in extracts from one or two provincial papers that "this season at Newport is alive with brilliancy and fashion and promises to rival any of its predecessors." Whence do these rhetorical correspondents get their facts? Pernaps my word may not be worth a great deal but it is worth, at least, the price of a single copy of the Herald, and any one who pays four cents for the purpose of seeing what the Herald says about Newport and the Newporters may have the privilege of making up his mind as to that question. They have a place here called "Pargatory," which is described by local tradition as "one of the widest and most interesting points in the vicinity of Newport." I was tood that it was "a deep and yawning chasm," running back from the sea, and that it must have been produced by some mighty upheaving far back in the world's history. I was told that it was no one knew how many feet deep, and that it required a Herculean set of nerves to approach the brink and look over. Now who woud not, under these circumstances, have expected to be impressed if the Sima nimself would, not withstanding all that Russia, Germany. Great Britain Parasa and

America have done to accomplish that object. I spent nearly the whole of one delightful afternoon lately in looking forward to this pleasure and nearly the rest of it in driving to it. People asked me to go in to bathe (I believe that after twelve noon, for an hour or so, is devoted to nudity and masculinity), but I told them no, that I had an engagement, not even mentioning my destination and purpose, so anxious was I to enjoy the dreadini sensation alone. As my driver neared the spot and pointed out the locality visions of all the most overwheiming and stupendous spectacles nature affords flasked before me in the most incongraous combinations. I topped grandeur on grandeur in order that I might forestate in imagination. I fancied the aurora boreaths in the Great Cave of Kentucky, or Nagara sheered with fire, or the storm described by Victor Hugo in "The Toilers of the Sea" taking place on one of the great steppes of Asia, or an earthquake and whirtwina simultaneously experienced within the crater of Mount Vesuvius. When, towards the close of a bright atternoon, my driver stopped his horse beside a rati lence and offered to show me the way I determined to go alone. A moment's reflection, however, convinced me that it would not be safe. I had read of persons of vivid imagination hurling themselves, through some obscure impulse, from the tops of lighthnouses whence they were looking. Suppose that in one rash moment, inflamed by the terrors of "Purgatory," I should hur myself from the brink and find an early grave of I happened to reach the bottom in time) in the seething flood below! So I took the driver as a matter of safety, merely, and said to myself that I would give the honest fellow fifty cents if he brought me back alive. Some may think I rate my life dear. We walked on for a lew minutes, I in silence, the guide hale boatman himself. Presentive he stopped be-

alve. Some may think I rate my life dear. We walked on for a few minutes, I in silence, the guide gayly chatting. Some people would chat gayly on the brink of the Styx, and crack a joke with the pale boatman himself. Presently he stopped before a guily in the rocks, which cosmanded a fine view of the sea. I thought the young man was tired and waited a few moments with the patience which is characteristic of men. Then, as the afternoon was waning, I proposed going on.

"Bon't you want to see 'Purgatory?' said he.

"Certainly," said he; "I thought you wanted to see 'Purgatory."

"Gertainly I do, my dear fellow," I exclaimed.

"That's what we're going after, isn't it?"

"Well, this is 'Purgatory,'" said my guide, and pointed down the guily in the rocks.

I looked down the guily in the rocks.

I looked down the guily put my hands in my pockets and stared the guide steadily in the lace. I thought new as fooling me. But no! honesty was written on his countenance, and I had not even the miserable satisfaction of thinking he had wished to play me a joke. I walked up to the edge and looked in; I tried to shudder, but my hair refused to rise, my fesh to creep. The marrow in my bones was as easy and comfortable as though I were swallowing turtle soup. I peered steadily over the edge and tried to manufacture that sickness of the stomach and swirl of the brain which precipices ludiciously administered are said to promote. It was of no use, the frenzy wouldn't come. Such a wholesale frand upon a precipice I never saw beiore, and hope never to see again. It was beneath the contempt of the writer of a dime novel. It Sylvanus Cobb or Ned lunthine should attempt to introduce such a pituin precipice as this into one of his works his reputation would be gone forever. Tradition says a lover was once dared by his mistress to leap its "yawning" mouth for her glove. All that I have to say is either that tradition lies (which, I am sorry to say, she often does) or that the mouth grew so tired of yawning that it has shu up ever since.

"it's a fearful place to look into," said my guide,

grew so tired of yawning that it has sout up ever since.

"It's a tearful place to look into," said my guide, shuddering.

"It is, indeed," said I. "I wouldn't like to look into it long." And as I walked away I thought I would like to look into the people who print such dreadful hes about such innocent localities. Call "Purgatory" a convusion of nature? Why, it isn't even a first class teetaing fit!

The bathing.

After this it became very difficult to persuade me to go anywhere, unless you told me beforehand that it was not worth seeing. I took to sitting supinely on the piazza, wissing that I was at Long Branch and redecting upon the variety and general wretchedness of life. But one day I was beguiled to the beach, convinced that if anything was going on anywhere at Newport it must be there. I found the ocean roaring and the surf sweeping, the billows systed and the sands saining, just as I had been led to expect. You can always depend upon these things at the seashore. The ocean never goes back on you, excert when you are knocked down by a breaker. You find they say fight there in the main. This time I found half a dozen people there, too. Yes, there were six; for I counted them twice, and they were far enough apart to be taken for buoya. Perhaps, se sli of them were women, it would be right to call the girl though. Now, whether the hour of the day was unfortunate (it was eleven A. M., when, I believe, everyone bathes who is supposed to bathe at all), or whether bathing has gone out of fashion at this particular spot, or whether the coast is not large enough to accommodate more than six at a time and the bathers go in oy mistalments, or whether there is a poice regulation forbidding more than half-a-dozen at one on account of the diments, or whether there is a poice regulation involiding more than half-a-dozen at one on account of the diments, or whether there is a poice regulation involiding more than half-a-dozen at one on account of the diments, or whether there is a poice regulation involiding more than

enough to accommodate more than six at a time and the bathers go in by instalments, or whether there is a poice regulation lorbidding more than half-a-dozen at once on account of the difficulty of saving more than that number simultaneously in cases of drowning, or whether all these reasons are in full force. I will not undertake to explain. I made it a point of asking everybody whom I met, but the only satisfaction I could get was that the bathing season had not commenced yet; so I suppose it hadn't.

THAT OLD STONE MILL.

Among the other institutions of Newport ought to be mentioned the Old Stone Mill, upon which I was disposed to look with veneration, until my faith in human nature in general and nature at Newport in particular was shaken in the touching manner above narrated. It stands upon a large plot of green directly in front of the Atlantic llouse, and may be taken for anything you wish to imagine it to be. If the band played in it morning and evening you would say it made a good music house, and it somebody set up a soda water fountain there you would call that a capital idea. At any rate, if furnishes every visitor who dabbles in archaelogy something to secondar events.

any rate, it furnishes every visino who dabbles in archaeology something to speciate about. A good many year's ago the society of Danish Antiquaries at Copenhagen de aded that it was built by Norse men in the twelth center of the assembled at the waste of the antiquaries at Copenhagen de aded that it was built by Norse men in the twelth center of the antiquaries and the aded that it was built by Norse men in the twelth center of the antiquaries and in the aded and the aded and the antiquaries and into itself and leads one over the same ground ad injuntum. Let us be thankful to whoever built the fold Stone Mili, and let us be equally thankful to those who didn't pull it down. What should we do without these architectural mummes, come to us from out of a dead and forgotten past and speaking to us with no intelligible language? If there is anything of which it fell particularly obliged to Father Than It is for surrounding the major of the advantages of being a monarizate which we have a supply the surrounding the major of the advantages of being a monarizate is that the older you grow the more interesting you become and the more people come to look at you. Everybody is anxious to take you away with them, suithough every one assets in pulling you to pieces, no one does so maliciously.

Nothing is truer than that shouldyism is not at home at Newport. Here you find steady region family. Whether people come here to bathe, or drive, or fish, or sail, or to peramouniate the plazzas and listen to the music I will not pretend to say. It is easy to specify what they go to Saratoga and Long Branch for. There the show and the shouldy are too often hand in hand. For solemn elegance and comfortable decorum give me Newport. Some people, however, prefer of port. I do not gradge them ther tastes. If you want to look a triully and the state House, built in 1762; the Jewish cemeterly, which began to be occupied about the same for different propers. I was a subject to the special port of the propers of the more in the propers of the

#### WATERING PLACE NOTES.

"The prospect of the season at Mount Mansfield ndicates more visitors than ever before," says a correspondent. The view from it is fascinating. Luzerne, on the Adirondack Railroad, twentyfive miles from Saratoga, is growing in popularity. William C. Pierpont and family, of Brooklyn, and Moses H. Grinnell and niece, of New York, and John V. L. Pruyn, of Albany, are among the guests. The Kearsarge House, South Conway, N. H., is iready nearly filled with guests.

The Alleghany Springs, Virginia, is rapidly becoming the Summer home of the Virginians.

Among the guests of the Alleghany House are Generals Johnston and Hood, Hon. J. W. Johnston and Governor Walker.

Summer travel is setting towards the Glen Onoko, in the Lehigh Valley, where the legend says that Onoko, the Indian warrior-

He who slew the Great Bear, Slew the Great Bear of the Mountainperished with his lovely bride Wenonah. Among the points of interest are "The Fat Man's Misery," Onoka Falls, Caameleon Falls, the "Heart of the Gien," Moss Cascade and the Sceptre Cascade. Mauch Chunk is the railway point of debarkation. An exchange says there is a pass in the Catskill Mountains, between Shandaken Centre and Westkill, Ulster county, N. Y., where snow and ice can

e found at all seasons of the year. General Joseph E. Johnston was in Lynchburg.

Va., on Saturday last week. Anna E. Dickiuson is at Swampscott, Mass. Green Lake, the Lake George of Wisconsin, is a popular resort for Western pleasure seekers. Two passenger trains daily from Saratoga to the

The Arington, at Saratoga, overflowed Tuesday evening, and late guests skirmished about Saratoga for places to lay their heads. Dr. Thompson, of this city, is at the Grand Union.

remando Wood and family are at their Saratoga

cottage. Dr. Simpson Craig and Rev. I. Sidney, of England,

are sampling Saratoga water at the Grand Union. Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, is at Congress At the Grand Union Hotel Ball, Saratoga, on Wednesday evening, Miss Agnes White, Miss

Minnie Slade, Miss Anna Scribner, Miss Batley, Mrs. Julia A. Holmes, Mrs. Childs and Miss Ada Brooks, of New York, were among the elegantly toileted ladies.

#### STREET CAR OUTRAGES.

Car Conductors and Change.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-Allow me to call your attention to what I call an mposition on the public. I came up town the other day on a car of the City Hall, Broadway and University Place line. After I had entered the car I found that I had no smaller change than a \$5 bill; out I found an English sixpence in my pocket, which I gave to the conductor. He handed me back one cent. I told him I would not give him sixpence. English, for six cents; that it was at least worth twelve cents. He handed it back to sixpence, English, for six cents; that it was at least worth twelve cents. He handed it back to me. I then gave him a \$5 bill. He told me I would have to get out of the car to change it, as he couldn'r. I said to him I would not get out to change the bill. He next pulled the strap and threatened to put me off the car. He changed his mind and put my \$5 bill in his pocket. When I was getting out at Fourth street, I demanded my change \$4 65. It told me he would take it to the depot to get change, and that I should go there for it. An old gentleman sext to me paid my fare or he would nave taken my bill to the depot. Had he been civil and asked me my address so that he could send me my change 1 Nould not find fault with him; on the contrary, he abased and threatened to put me off the car. I was so frightened that I handed my card to a gentleman just getting out at the time that I might have him for a witners. Now, Mr. Editor, do you not think that superintendents or managers should be more circumspect when employing men for conductors, a position where civility and politeness are absolutely necessary: I am nincteen years in business in this city and I never met a man so unfit for the position he now holds as the above conductor, No. 65.

Full Fares for Children.

### Full Fares for Children.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-Similar complaints may be made by others than the "Lady of the Nineteenth Ward" of conductors' extra charges. Last week, in one of the Astoria seventeen or eighteen years of age got on at the Eye Infirmary (Eleventh street, I think), leading by the hand a little sister of four or five years, who had been operated on at the Infirmary. Her little had been operated on at the Infirmary. Her little form attracted sympathy, for we knew that beneath that thick blue veil and goggles there was suffering. The little sufferer's baby hands, as they lay quetty in her lap, told any one of her infantile years; but the conductor exacted full fare for her. In reply to a remonstrating question of a gentleman on the opposite seat the brother replied that it was the first time he had ever been asked full fare for her. Query—Did the company get that lare? If they did, was it a just one?

ANOTHER LADY OF THE NINETEENTH WARD.

## The Rights of Children in Cars.

To the Editor of the Herald:—
The letter of the car conductor in his own defence in your issue of this date raises a subject upon which I and probably many more of your readers would like some information. Have rail readers would like some information. Have rail-road companies a right to demand full fare for children under twelve years of age occupying seats or else eject them from their seats in case of re-fusal to pay full fare? I see this done daily. It seems to me unjust. I know that might makes right, and that the public have no rights toat com-panies are bound to respect. Still, if they have not the legal gower let us one and all resist it. I have never heare this question answered.

PATERFAMILIAS.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERATO:-

Knowing that your columns are a! ways open for the benefit of the people and that you are ever ready to interest yourself for the well being of the city, I feel no hesitation in thus laying before you and your readers a complaint which I feel justified from my place of business on the Broadway cars, morning and evening. It is for the interest of the wno ride in them that the best possible time should

company owning these cars and for the citizens who ride in them that the best-possible time should be made.

I believe that all that can be done to accomplish this is adopted by the company; but the drivers have a great deal to contend against, and have to put up with the most abominable insults and hindrances from those drivers of teams and express carts whe purposely delay them.

Were this the case only now and then I would make no complaint, though I might be justified in so doing; but it is repeatedly done. This evening such a fagrant insult was offered by one of Westcott's express wagons, between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets, to the car I was on that I determined it should not pass unnoticed. There were two men on the wagon who seemed bent upon keeping in the way of the car and insulting the driver, and, though the whistle was blown a number of times and calls were made, they only looked round, laughed and persevered in their abominable insults. This was witnessed by several both on and off the car, and even by that helpless, indifferent set of giants who are in their apathy and laziness an imposition on the public under the name of police. Could I have obtained the names of Westcott's men I should have been glad to have exposed them in your columns for the public contempt they so well merit. I write not only on benaif of the much-abused car drivers and conductors, but on behalf of those people who have to adopt a comparatively slow method of journeying up and and down town until they are blessed with the much-abused car drivers and conductors, but on behalf of those people who have to adopt a comparatively slow method of journeying up and and down town until they are blessed with the much-abused car drivers and conductors, but on behalf of those people who have to adopt a comparatively slow method of journeying up and and down town until they are blessed with the drivers of the Westcott wagon, to which I have over the early and the public nuisance, and I trust you will bring about, through your

### Another Car Outrage.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-Your attention is called to the following:-Car No. 13 of the Third Avenue line started for up town from opposite the Sun office yesterday (Monday) afternoon, about four o'clock. It had proceeded a short distance when a blear-eyed, loathsome sot, with a cigar in his mouth, was helped to a seat by

afterwards a respectable old woman got in, when the offensive individual referred to arose, threw his arms around her neck, kissed her and forced her into the seat he had occupied. On being remonstrated with by one of the passengers he became abusive and continued addressing the various passengers, both mate and female, in biasphemous language, and to sing and otherwise to act in a disorderly manner, until, arriving up town, one of the passengers, feeling the degradation of longer submitting, took him by the arm and led him out of the car. It is perhaps needless to say to those in the habit of riding in the Third Avenue cars that the conductor was irequently appealed to, but that these annoyances seemed to him rather in the light of a loke than an outrage upon those who were entitled to his protection.

JULY 15, 1873. JULY 15, 1673.

#### THE COURTS.

A report was published yesterday to the effect that Platt & Boyd had been sued by the govern in the importation of glassware. Mr. Bliss, the United States District Attorney, says that this report is not true, but adds that an investigation in reterence to the matter might, without his knowledge, have been commenced at the Custom House. He is not aware of any such investiga

Court, left town last evening for Newport, E. L., having finished all the business that was submitted to him during the sessions of Tuesday, Wednesday

and Thursday last.
In the United States District Court Judge Blatchford has decided that under a new act of Congres informers in internal revenue cases have no legal claim to fixed moleties from the proceeds of the sale of seized goods.

#### ELPREME COURT-CHAMBERS. Another Application for Bail in the Jacob Young Homicide.

Before Judge Daniels. Application was made yesterday to admit to ball Michael Buckley, one of the parties indicted for the murder of Jacob Young, on last St. Patrick's Day, murder of Jacob Young, on last St. Patrick's Day, in Harlem. Colonel J. B. Fellows, who made the application, urged that the accused had nothing to do with the murder, and that he could not be convicted. Judge Daniels said that the counsel had fatled to make as strong a case in favor of the accused as counsel for McDonnald, and he must deny the application. The evidence before the Coroner was not very conclusive against him, but that taken before the Grand Jury was more pointed and decisive, and, again, it was the opinion of the District Attorney that the evidence was ample to secure a conviction.

By Judge Daniels.

Miller vs. Miller.—Judgment of divorce granted on report of releree.

Conkin vs. Woodworth.—Order settled.
Jones vs. Oceanic steam Navigation Company.—
Memoranda for counsel.

SUPREME COURT-SPECIAL TERM. Decisions.

By Judge Van Brunt.

Fairchild vs. Fa'rchild.—Case settled.
John C. Overhiser vs. Lorenzo B. Tucker.—Judgment for plaintiff.

Douglas vs. Douglas.—Reference ordered.

SUPLEIOR COURT-SPECIAL TERM.

Decisions.

By Judge Freedman.
Schaffer vs. Schaffer.—Motion granted.
Parker vs. Parker.—Case referred back to referee
o take further proof.
Griggs vs. Schedel.—Order for judgment for
mount claimed.
Tompkins vs. Schuler.—Order that the receiver
prosecute action. &c.

rosecute action, &c. Newfield vs. Copperman.—Order granting new trial, &c.

By Judge Monell.

The People, ex rel. Philip Merkle, vs. Andrew H.
Green. Comptroller.—Order that mandamus issue.
Lowerre vs. Chambers.—Order opening inquest
and amending complaint by increasing amount of

damages claimed.

Brown vs. Windmuller.—Order, reducing judgment \$450. Schreyer vs. Schreyer.—Order settled. COURT OF COMMON PLEAS-SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Van Brunt. Beaumont vs. Beaumont.—See opinion, Macklin vs. Kelly.—Report confirmed.

Decisions.

YORKVILLE POL'CE COURT. One Way of Obtaining a Conductor's Berth.

At the Yorkville Police Court yesterday Justice Coulter committed a young man named Thomas Hagg, in default of \$300 bail, on a charge of forgery. It is alleged that the prisoner wrote a letter to the President of the Eighth avenue road to watch he signed the name of Herman B. Wilson, Superintendent of that line, requesting the appointment of the accused as a conductor.

### THE GOLD QUESTION.

Are the Daily Reports of the Secretary of the Treasury Strictly Correct? New York, July 18, 1873. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:For over twenty years I have been a constant

reader of the HERALD, regarding it always as a reliable source of information on all subjects o public interest, among which none has attracted nore serious and general attention than those which have recently appeared in its editorial and fluancial columns relating to the gold reserve in the United States Treasury as compared with its outstanding obligations.

This question comes nearer home to the business

interests and welfare of the American people than

any other which can now occupy their attention; for upon it depends the future purchasing power of the entire currency of the country, on which nearly all contracts are based.

With these impressions firmly fixed on my mind, imagine my surprise on reading in one of the morning journass of this date a severe, and, to my mind, impertinent criticism on the efforts now being made to obtain information on this all important subject.

The author of the article above alluded to, after sneering at all who differ with him in his (apparent) belief in the statements of the Secretary of the Treasury, goes on to insult the intelligence of the American people by flaunting the figures daily put forth that there are \$80,000,000 of gold coin in the Treasury, against which the only claims are the outstanding certificates, amounting to \$43,000,000, endeavoring thereby to convey the impression that the government is the actual owner of \$37,000,000 of coin. Now, Mr. Edisor, I desire to call attention to the statement of the Secretary, as published on the 1st day of Adjust, I desire to can attention to the statement of the Secretary, as published on the 1st day of May, together with his known receipts and expenditures from that time until the present, and then to invite your attention to the peculiar phase of official character that can put forward such a statement before our too confiding American

people.
According to the 1st of May statement there Interest due and unpaid...... Total Against which it was claimed there was coin in the Treasury amounting to Deduct demand obtigations. \$45,498 153 Total. \$54,463,231
From which deduct for gold sold May and June. 20,816,742
Interest due July 1. 20,816,742
88 516,357 ..... \$15,666 824 Thus leaving the government the actual owner of only about fifteen and a half million dollars on the first day of July, with an accrued and undue interest at that time amounting to nearly ten millions of dollars.

I hope that you will continue your interest at that time amounting to nearly ten millions of dollars.

I hope that you will continue your investigations of this subject. Probe it to the bottom, or I can assure you that there are many of your readers who believe that the condition of the Treatury is not as good even as the figures herein given would seem to indicate. On the contrary, the loregoing figures demonstrate that much of what is called "gold" in the vaults of the Treatury is not there, but is an amount represented by checks and memorandums of prominent members of the syndicate. At all events, let us know with what the government proposes to redeem the seven hundred milions of paper which it has forced the people to accept as money, and when it proposes to commence redeeming its promises and thereby giving them a fixed and permanent value.

AN AMERICAN, and not a member of any ring.

## COMPTROLLER'S RECEIPTS.

Comptroller Green reports the following amounts paid yesterday into the city treasury :- From Bu reau of Arrears-Arrears of taxes, assessments, water rent and interest, \$9.858. From Bureau of Collection of Assessments—Assessments for street

# THE STREETS.

The New York Rendering Company and the Board of Health.

STOPPING THE STENCH.

The Uptown Offal Sheds Ordered To Be Pulled Down and Destroyed by Combustion.

WAR ON VENDERS.

At a meeting of the Board of Health held vester.

day afternoon reports were received to the effect

that in Fifth street, between Second and Third

The Booths in the Vicinity of Washington Market To Be Swept Away.

avenues, the street pavement was in places sunken, and at these points the water collects to such an extent as to be offensive to the persons living in the vicinity. In front of 429 Fifth street there was a hole in the pavement, in which the water stagnates and becomes very offensive. The culvert at the southwest corner of Ninth street and Third avenue, and also the culvert at the south-east corner of East Houston and Suffolk streets were stopped, so that water from the gutters could not escape into the sewer. A report was received upon the condition of West Sixty-eighth street, near Twelfth avenue, which is now being filled up according to contract. This filling in of the street, the inspector said in his report, has so far advanced as to be within forty lest of the culvert. "If the work is permitted to go on," he adds, "the result will be the formation of one of the most fifthy pools in the city, caused by the blocking up of the culvert and the consequent retention of water contaminated by closet fith and other impurities. Already two fithy pools exist there - one on the north side and one on the south side of West Sixty-eighth street, east of Twelfth avenue—and have probably received little attention, because of their close proximity to the river and their free connection with it through the culvert about to be blocked. The pool on the south side of West Sixty-eighth street," the report goes on to say, "has two fifthy sources—one consists of an old drain that seems to take its rise in the block bounded by Ninth avenue and the Boulevard, Sixty-first and Sixty-second streets, then pursuing a northwesterly course runs in a diagonal direction through several blocks, receiving on its way the waste water of several houses and the liquid fith of many closets before reaching the pool. Both pools are about thirty-eight feet below the surface of Sixtyeighth street, as now being filled, and about twenty feet below the level of the railroad. The pool on the south side of Sixty-eighth street is nearly twothirds of a block in extent, and has a black, inky color, and is very offensive." Dr. A. B. Judson reported Exchange alley in a filthy condition; the street pavement in Roosevelt street, between Water and Cherry, where a quantity of stagment water has collected, and the northwest corner of One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Third avenue. Complaints were received that the pavement on the northeast corner of Second avenue and Twenty first street, East Twenty-fourth street in front of No. 241, and a portion of First street in front of Nos. 15 and 17 were in a condition dangerous to health. The following communication was received and placed on file:—

Sim—I have the honor to make the following report, pursuant to an order received at 5:20 P. M. July the I7th:—
WILLIAM SMYTH, Esq., Superintendent New York Rendering Company:—

Sing Company:

Sing Company:

Sing You are hereby requested to proceed at once to the shed between Thirty-minth and Fortieth streets, on the North River, and take away sixty barrels, more or less, of offensive offal, which, as Health Commissioners duly appointed a cording to law, we consider dangerous to lite and detrimental to the public health, and arrequiring immediate removal.

C. F. CHANDLER,

STEPHEN SMITH,

Commissioners.

I removed from the above mentioned locality sixty barrels of very offen sive hog entrails and four barrels of scrap, completing the removal, and placed the same in air-tight cans at ten minutes after seven P. M., July 17. WILLIAM SMYTH, New York Rendering Company.

The report was received, ordered on file and the following resolution passed:—

Resolved, That the action of Commissioners Chandler and smith be confirmed, the report of the Superintendent be placed on file and he be directed to immediately remove any offal now remaining in the same place.

The following preamble and resolution were then put by Professor Chandler and adopted:— Whereas, in the opinion of the Board, any further

in obeying the recent order of this Board, endangers the health of the city.

Resolved, That unless the New York Rendering Comany cease rendering within the city limits on or better donaly necesser rendering within the city limits on or better to all the parties engaged in rendering, and also to make arrangements with other parties for the removal of ordal, &c., and the 1ertornance of the work required of the said company by the terms of the contract.

Resolved, That not 0 of this action of the Board be given by the actin Secretary to the New York Rendering Company. The following resolution was passed:—

Resolved. That the Board of Police is hereby requested and directed to stop in i prevent the dumping of all dreet filth and garbage on any vacan. lots within the

The following complaint order and resolution clating to sheds on the west side were passed

Resolved, that a copy of the order requiring the removal and destruction by combustion of certain sheds used for storage of offall upon premises occupied by Mr. I. McNeil, between Thirty-mint and tortieth streets, west of Eleventh avenue, New York, be forwarded to the Board of Police, and that they be requested and ordered to execute the same.

to execute the same.

The following report upon the booths near Washington Market was received and adopted, together with the resolutions attached.

The following report upon the booths near Washington Market was received and adopted, together with the resolutions attached.

Samary Burrau, July 13, 1873.

Colonel Ernors Clark, Secretary:—
118—My attention has been called to a recent communication from the Superintendent of Markets ad. Jessed to the Comptroller, and published in the daily papers, and to the subsequent appearance of a paragraph in a morning paper, both rediecting on a report I had previously made on the condition of certain booths around Washington Market, but which is erroneously interpreted as an attack on the market itself. Colonel Devoe probably had not seen my report, but must have received his convictions from the perusal of an imperfect copy, for, by consulting the original paper, now on file in the office of the Secretary, it will be seen that nothing is said against the condition of the market proper, by which I mean the area bounded by the sidewalks of the four streets ad accent thereto.

The report refers only to the booths located on the sidewalks, extending to a greater or less distance towards the middle of the streets and occupying so much of the public readway, thus presenting serious obstructions to the legitumate use of the street, besides interfering greatly with the thorough and frequent cleansing of the pavements and gutters over which they sand.

On the Lit instant I maile a reinspection of these booths, in company with the Prestant Of the read and the Chairman of the Sandary Committee, and, although an apparent effort had been made to improve their condition as to cleaniness, the appearance of the givers and pavement bere ath the floors, of the external surface of the standary wowders sturrated with fifth, of the adjacent pavement, with the pools of fithly luquid and its adherent masses of decomposing organic matter, all endting their noxious-exhalations and their Gigustingly offensive doors, to your substitute their proposes to readjust the floors so that the guiders and pavement underneath may be more readily cleaned.

It was then resolved that the report of the Assistant Sanitary Superintendent on the present condition of the booths around Washington Mar-

CONTINUED ON NINTH PAGE.